

one  
over. Kenchman with  
let J do most of it

July 11: 60



B A T M A N

"BATMAN MEETS HIS MATCH"

by

Stanley Ralph Ross

First Draft Teleplay

Laugh, not Cackle

We could make a  
little tiny mark  
it's discovered it when  
Start out say invisible man etc

Get a little bit  
with them, get

Take out  
Ghoul

ab 85

14

BATMAN MEETS HIS MATCH

TEASER

FADE IN

1. EXT. BANK BUILDING ON BUST STREET - (STOCK) - DAY

People bustle in and out of the building.

NARRATOR

HIGH NOON AT THE BUSY MERMAID  
AVENUE BRANCH OF THE ALCHEMICAL  
BANK AND TRUST COMPANY. A FINANCIAL  
INSTITUTION SO CONSERVATIVE THEY  
PAY NO INTEREST AT ALL!

IN GOTHAM CITY!!!

*Tut back, it's funny!*

2. INT. BANK - ~~WIDE~~ - WIDE ANGLE - DAY

We see a row of old-fashioned Teller Cages with a few TELLERS behind the bars and a few ~~customer~~ CUSTOMERS in line ~~with~~ carrying small ~~small~~ deposit pouches.

*WICKLE --*

NARRATOR  
AND WHILE THE CUSTOMERS AND TELLERS  
TRANSACT THE BUSINESS OF THE DAY, —  
BLACK, MAGICAL EVENTS ARE BREWING.

3. EXT. BANK ENTRANCE - DAY

DR. CABALA, a good-looking chap about 35, wearing a sorcerer's type outfit, replete with long, flowing robe, pointed hat, curled shoes and a sack at his side that is filled with fancy folderol, stands with his two aides, FAT and SASSY, who are ~~not~~ similarly but less spectacularly attired. Fat, of course, is heavy set and Sassy is ~~not~~ a sissy. They all have long hair and wear beads, amulets and stuff like that these.

NARRATOR

DR. CABALA, THE EVIL ALCHEMIST,  
IS ABOUT TO UNLEASH HIS TERRIBLE  
SWIFTSWORD!!!

Cabala and his two men pop pills in their mouths and suddenly disappear!!!!

4. INT. BANK - ~~WIDE ANGLE~~ MED. SHOT - CUSTOMER - DAY

The customer reacts as if he has been sapped, eyes roll back, falls. CAMERA TRUCKS ALONG and the same thing happens to customer after a customer. Next, the tellers ~~not~~ collapse like teenagers at a Beatle concert. Soon enough, there is a rug of bodies on the bank floor.

5. WIDE ANGLE - BANK

The bodies lie in various state of repose as a large money bag floats across the room, seemingly under its own power! The customers sit up and watch this as they rub their heads in wonderment and pain. Their eyes open wide at the eerie sound they hear; Dr. Cabala's kookie cackle.

21055

5 cont.

(O.S.) CABALA'S VOICE  
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHa!

6.

INT. *Commissioner* - CLOSE ON GORDON - DAY

*Commissioner* GORDON, wearing a determined expression and a brown suit, listens narrow-eyed to someone on the other end of the phone. CHIEF O'HARA, leans in over the desk.

*Commissioner*  
GORDON  
How can that be? Twenty six eye witnesses who didn't see a thing?

(beat)  
Yes, we'll get on it right away.

7.

WIDEN ANGLE - GORDON AND O'HARA

O'Hara anticipates what is about to happen, walks across the room, lifts the glass telephone cover. Gordon walks to the Batphone.

GORDON  
It's good to have you with me, Chief O'Hara. After all these years, we've come to anticipate each other's thoughts.

8.

ANGLE ON DOOR TO OFFICE

It opens but no one walks in that we can see. However CAMERA TRUCKS from door to where Gordon and O'Hara stand, as if following someone.

*is Voice*  
O'HARA (VC)  
At times like this, Commissioner, anyone could read your mind.  
It's Batman we'll be needin' and fast!

9.

ANOTHER ANGLE - GORDON AND O'HARA

Gordon picks up the phone but before he is able to press the dial, he and O'Hara are tossed across the room by unseen strongarms.

GORDON  
What's going on here?

Gordin and O'Hara struggle but to no avail as they are pinned against the wall.

10.

ANGLE ON BATPHONE

It lifts to about shoulder level. We still cannot see how it is being held aloft.

CUT TO:

11. INT. WAYNE MANOR STUDY - BRUCE AND DICK

BRUCE WAYNE and DICK GRAYSON, dressed in sailing captain's hats, white shirts and white pants and soft-soled shoes stand at the table on which the Batphone resides. They are perusing a large navigational chart.

BRUCE

If we catch the wind currents right, winning the Gotham City Cup race should be a piece of cake.

DICK

No reason why we shouldn't, Bruce. We've taken the trophy for six consecutive years already.

BRUCE

Let's hope that phone stays dormant. We may be able to have a few days respite.

The Batphone begins BEEPING.

DICK

I knew it was too good to be true.

Bruce picks it up.

INTERCUT:

12. WAYNE MANOR STUDY AND GORDON'S OFFICE

Bruce will be talking to a disembodied voice at the other end of the line.

BRUCE

Yes, Commissioner?

CABALA'S VOICE

Hello, Batfink!

BRUCE

Who is this?

CABALA'S VOICE (S)

This is Dr. Cabala, world-famous alchemist, occult science practitioner and all-around ~~EVIL DOING SWINGER!~~ EVIL DOING SWINGER!

BRUCE

Where's Commissioner Gordon?

CABALA'S VOICE (S)

Don't flip. Just zip your lip while I lay the word on you. I'm going to strangle Gotham City, Batcat. And there's not a thing you or that junior birdman can do about it. HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA.

CONT.

12 cont:

The Batphone in the Commissioner's Office is slammed down.

CEASE INTERCUT:

13. STAY IN WAYNE MANOR - DAY

Bruce holds the phone away from his ear as if the sound of the click has disturbed his ear drum. His expression is one of befuddlement, mixed with concern.

DICK  
What's wrong?

BRUCE  
I'm afraid there's a new fiend in town, Dick. Why do they always have to come to Gotham City?  
(sighs)

We'll have to belay the sailing for the nonce, Dick. Let's go!

Dick flips open the Shakespeare head, the sliding panels slide back, they race across the room and into the most bizarre adventure of their careers.

FADE OUT

End of Issue

5/11

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

14.

BATSTOCK OPENING, SUPER TITLES AND CREDITS.

15

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

BATSPIN TO:

Gordon and O'Hara are both ~~banded~~ up. O'Hara wears a sling over his shoulder and Gordon has a large white bandage around his head. BARBARA GORDON stands at her Father's side and comforts him. Batman and Robin face them.

BARBARA

I came over as soon as I heard what happened and applied first aid techniques.

O'HARA

A regular Florence Nightingale she is.

GORDON

It was incredible, Batman. As if some mysterious unseen force were pummeling us.

BATMAN

To coin a phrase, there is less here than meets the eye. Far less...

O'HARA

You said it, Batman. This Dr. Whatever-his-name-is has struck six times in the past three hours and is impossible to ~~stop~~ stop!

ROBIN

Is there any description we can go on?

GORDON

Not a thing, Boy Wonder. And how can we capture someone we can't see?

BARBARA

This is all so unbelievable.

~~There's no such thing as an invisible man.~~

O'HARA

Tell that to the ~~71~~ people with bruises in the Gotham City Hospital.

8685

Cont.

15 cont.

BATMAN

Perhaps we have been misdirected.  
 The way a magician operates.  
 Now you see it, now you don't.

ROBIN

Holy Houdini!

BATMAN

Miss Gordon. Do you have any  
~~books~~ volumes at the Gotham City  
 Library concerning the occult  
 sciences?

BARBARA

~~Seads~~

Any number, Batman.

BATMAN

Then let's take a look at  
 them. Perhaps you have a tome  
 which will unlock this infernal  
 and unknown door.

They start to exit. *Cops*

CUT TO:

16. INT. DR. CABALA'S HIDEOUT - DAY

A fantastic laboratory bedecked with bubbling beakers,  
 adorned with astrological, numerological and thoroughly  
 illogical charts, festooned with multi-colored test  
 tubes and, in general, colorfully albeit garishly decorated.

NARRATOR

GOOD THINKING, BATMAN. BUT YOU'LL  
 NEED MORE THAN BOOKS TO VANQUISH  
THIS FORMIDABLE FOE!

17. ANGLE ON DOOR

It opens and we HEAR Footsteps. *Cops*

anti-

CABALA'S VOICE  
 All right, Fat and Sassy, take  
 the antidote pill.

POP IT.

18. ANOTHER ANGLE

Cabala, Fat and Sassy now pop in. Their hands are at their mouths  
 as if just having taken a pill.

FAT

Boss, I've worked for a many  
 arch-criminals in my day, but you  
 really ~~are~~ cut them all.

CABALA (WITH PRIDE)

I TRY TO DO MY THING.

CONT.

18 cont'd

SASSY

How does that pill work, Doc?  
 Are we actually ~~in~~ out of SIGHT?

CABALA

No. But ~~we~~ may as well be. What happens is that, after taking the concoction, ~~we~~ you blend into the background so well that no one can see you. Not even someone else who takes the pill.  
 That's why we keep bumping into each other.

(rubs a bruise)

CON

FAT

We already stole six hundred thousand dollars. Are we going to ~~hit~~ now?  
 Cool it

CABALA

Money isn't everything.

SASSY

It's enough for me.

Cabala fiddles with some of the beakers and tubes and appears to be brewing something up as he speaks. Next to his lab table is a rather ornate gun-like apparatus. More about that later.

CABALA ~~turns me on,~~

Power is what ~~exists~~, men.  
 The power to make other cats do what I crave them to do.  
 Dig?

FAT

Dug. But why the hang-up?

CABALA

I'm going to succeed where my forefathers failed.

SASSY

You had four fathers?

CABALA

The ancient ~~one~~ alchemy ~~919~~  
 has been handed down for generations in my family. But they were all abject failures. Nowhere men.

FAT

Yeah, my folks were ~~in~~ <sup>IN THE SAME BOG.</sup>  
 Couldn't wait for the depression so they went broke during the boom.

Cabala shows them ~~one~~ snapshots.

~~ONE~~

CONT

18 cont'd

## CABALA

My great Grandfather discovered how to transmute base metals into gold but he ~~screamed~~<sup>got</sup> out when he added CH<sub>3</sub>, C<sub>6</sub>, H<sub>2</sub> and NO<sub>2</sub>.

## FAT

~~THE~~ ~~WORLD~~ ~~IS~~ ~~NOT~~ ~~ALL~~ ~~TOGETHER~~ ~~IT~~ ~~SPELLED~~ ~~T.N.T.~~

## CABALA

They found ~~pieces~~ pieces of him as far away as Dallas, ~~Indians~~.

Shows another snapshot.

## CABALA

This is old Grandad. Perfected a universal solvent, then fell in the stuff and was universally dissolved. We buried him in a thimble.

## SASSY

How about your Father?

Shows third snap.

## CABALA

Dear old ~~SASSY-O~~ CASHED IN when he designed a perpetual motion machine, tripped and was ground to bits by it.

## FAT

Sounds like you come from a family of big winners.

now

CABALA YEAH, BUT IT DOESN'T PUT ME UP TIGHT ~~But it's all right~~ because now I have a plan that's going to make your brains fall out.

camouflage

## SASSY

Lay it on us.

## CABALA

I'm going to free all the arch criminals in the Gotham City pokey, slip them the camouflage pills and we're going to become the Invisible Empire. With yours truly as the King. We'll steal the place blind!

↙

## FAT

Sounds like a gas. But you forget three things.

## CABALA

Like for instance?

## SASSY

Like Batman, Robin and Batgirl.

18 cont. 2

Cabala picks up a test tube into which he has poured various ingredients. Now he pours the contents of said tube into the gun-like gizmo.

CABALA

No hassle. → ~~he~~ Not after they face my dreaded Alvino Ray Gun.

FAT

What's it do?

CABALA ~~he~~ Spreads a mess of bad vibrations.

~~he~~ Now let's ~~the~~ split!

Cabala holstered gun.

SASSY

Where to?

CABALA

There's an old wives tale that ~~one of my old wives told me to~~ the effect that bats get in people's hair. Well, we're going to eradicate those bats before ~~they~~ get the chance.

They walk out. *(cap)*

BATSPIN TO:

19.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Batman holds an ~~absolutely~~ enormous book in his powerful arms as Robin and Barbara Gordon watch. The book's title is: WHO'S WHO IN ALCHEMY. Batman closes book, smiles.

BATMAN

Just as I suspected.

BARBARA

What is it, Batman?

BATMAN

This ~~mediquack~~, Cabala, is none other than Lafcadio Cabala, scion of the infamous Cabala clan, a group of ~~new~~ ne'er-do-well alchemists who couldn't make the grade in pharmacy school!

ROBIN

Holy RX! Is he really a Doctor?

BATMAN

He's not even a male nurse!!

We HEAR and <sup>OS</sup> BEEP similar to the sound of the Batphone.

BARBARA

What's that?

*ConSt.*

19 cont

Batman reaches behind him, under his cape and pulls out a mini-phone.

ROBIN  
The portable Bat-Phone.

BATMAN  
(into phone)  
Yes, Commissioner.  
(beat)  
We'll be there.

Batman hangs the phone up behind him...

ROBIN *Que pasa, amigos? A new development, Batman.*

*What's*

BARBARA  
Yes, what happened?

BATMAN  
Cabala has challenged us, Robin.  
He called Commissioner Gordon and said he would rob the Mope Diamond from Spiffany's Jewelry Saloh at exactly two o'clock.  
(looks at his watch)  
We've got twenty minutes to thwart him.

*Please*

They start to move out, Batman stops, turns to Barbara.

BATMAN  
Thanks for the use of the library.

Batman and Robin leave.

20

CLOSE ON BARBARA

Her face reflects her thoughts.

NARRATOR  
AS THE DYNAMIC DUO DEPART, BARBARA GORDON QUICKLY CALCULATES THE TIME...

21

WIDE ANGLE - ROOM

Barbara moves across it.

NARRATOR  
REALIZES THERE AREN'T ENOUGH MINUTES TO RACE HOME AND MAKE HER BAT-CHANGE....

22

ANGLE ON DOOR TO LADIES LOUNGE

Barbara walks in.

*Con*

22 cont.

NARRATOR  
SO SHE RUSHES IN WHERE ~~ANGELS~~ ANGELS  
~~FEAR TO TREAD~~, DONS HER SPARE  
BATCOSTUME....

The door opens and Batgirl, fully garbed, emerges.

NARRATOR  
AND EMERGES SCANT SECONDS LATER AS  
BATGIRL, ~~AMERICA'S~~ FOREMOST DISTAFF  
CRIMEFIGHTER!!!

Batgirl rushes off SCREEN LEFT.

BATSPIN TO:

Gotham City

11-A

12

23 EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - DAY (STOCK)

High angle shot affording us the panorama of this fabled thoroughfare.

NARRATOR  
FIFTEENTH AVENUE, HOME OF SWANK APARTMENT BUILDINGS, PGSH OFFICE FACILITIES AND SPIFFANY'S JEWELRY SALON!!! WHERE IT COSTS YOU A THOUSAND DOLLARS TO GET AN ESTIMATE ON AN ITEM.

JEOPARDIZED

24 INT. SPIFFANY'S JEWELRY SALON - DAY

Several showcases filled with glittering stones are in FG. A Franklin Pangborn type FLOORWALKER, with cutaway coat and flowered lapel, rubs his hands as he sees some customers walking in. In BG is a large showcase with what must be the world's largest gem seated on a velvet pillow. It looks more like a meteorite than a diamond. (That's in size, not texture or appearance.) Floorwalker walks to CAMERA and past it. He wears professionally obsequious grin.

ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDE CABALA, FAT AND SASSY

25 FLOORWALKER  
Yes, gentlemen. Welcome to Spiffany's. And how may I serve you today?

CABALA  
Just browsing, baby. All these rocks trip my mind.

FLOORWALKER  
(grin fades)  
One does not browse at Spiffany's, er...sir. One either buys or one leaves.

FAT  
Should I deck him, Boss? ~~He's trying to put us down.~~  
~~He's trying to put us down.~~

8685

Const.

25 cont.

CABALA

Cool it, Fat. I don't want  
to blow the scene.

(to floorwalker)

How muchy you getting for the  
big rock over there?

FLOORWALKER

That, dear boy, is the Mope Diamond  
and is not for sale at any price.

CABALA

I wasn't really grooved with it  
anyhow. What do you have a little  
larger?

FLOORWALKER

Now see here!!!

CABALA

~~It's~~ Not for sale, huh? Then I  
guess we'll have to kype it.  
Fat! Sassy! Do your thing.

26

ANGLE ON MOPE DIAMOND SHOWCASE

Batman and Robin step out from behind the case.

BATMAN

You'll do nothing of the sort,  
Doctor Cabala!

27

WIDE ANGLE - ROOM

CABALA

I see you decided to take a crack  
at us, Batman. But it's no use.  
I've got your number. And your ~~th~~  
number's up!

Batgirl arrives at the other side of the room.

Batgirl

BATGIRL  
And what about me? Do you have  
my number, too?

CABALA

No, ~~but~~ I wish I did. It's probably  
unlisted anyhow.

Batgirl joins Duo and they advance on Cabala and his men.

28

ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN AND BATGIRL

BATMAN ~~FLANKING US,~~  
Good to have you ~~flanking us,~~  
Batgirl.

BATGIRL

I wouldn't have missed it for anything.

31.

## ANGLE ON CABALA AND HIS MEN

Fat and Sassy are worried, look to Cabala for their next move.

FAT

Quick Boss! The pills!

CABALA

Keep a cool head, Fat. Just do what I do!

Cabala reaches into a showcase, grabs ~~six~~ a handful of diamonds. Fat and Sassy do the same.

30.

## WIDE ANGLE - ROOM

Terrific Trio comes toward Cabala and his men.

BATMAN

Put those gems back, Cabala.

CABALA

Come and make me! You're flipped, Batman.

The Trio rush forward and Cabala and his men throw the diamonds at their feet thereby making them trip and fall. Trio hits floor with a thud.

CABALA

That's a bad trip, Batman. Well, everybody has at least one in his life.

31.

## ANGLE ON TRIO

They rise slowly, rub their bruises.

BATMAN

It won't do you any good, Cabala. We're relentless.

32.

## ANGLE ON CABALA

He pulls out the gun we saw earlier.

CABALA

You're also a screaming drag! Get set to rock out, folks.

33.

## WIDE ANGLE - TRIO

Batman comes forward.

BATMAN

A gun? I'd have thought you were above that, Cabala. It has no style.

34.

## ANGLE ON CABALA

CABALA

This is the kickiest weapon  
you ever dug, Batman. It's my own  
unpatented Alvino RayGun. And it's the  
last~~x~~ thing you'll ~~ever~~ see!

~~██████████~~  
Cabala pulls the trigger and we BURN-IN psychedelic colors  
emanating from it.

35.

## ANGLE ON TRIO

They are bathed in the multi-colored light of the gun's  
rays.

BATMAN

What ~~sex~~ are...you...doing..to  
our...bodies???

ROBIN

Holy Painfulness!

BATGIRL

I feel like I'm flattening out.

~~██████████~~

They begin getting weak in the knees, slowly go down.

36.

## CLOSE ON CABALA

CABALA

It's a shame, for you especially,  
Batgirl, but that's exactly what's  
happening, baby. This gun is altering  
the structure of your molecular cells,  
removing your third dimension.

He shuts off the RayGun.

37.

## MEDIUM SHOT - TRIO

They lie on the floor, flat as cardboard cutouts! (Matter of  
fact, that's what we'll use). Cabala and his men walk to  
the Trio, look down at them, laugh.

CABALA

All right, fellas. You grab the  
diamond, I'll take these clowns.

Cabala ~~██████████~~ stacks Batman, Robin and Batgirl on top  
of each other as his men lift the heavy diamond.

38.

## WIDE ANGLE - ROOM

Floorwalker runs to Cabala.

Cont'd.

*See cont.*

FLOORWALKER

Now just a moment, young man.  
 Attacking the Terrific Trio is one  
 thing. That's not my business and I  
 don't want to get involved.  
 But stealing the Mope Diamond is  
 another matter completely.

Cabala points his gun at the floorwalker who blanches.

CABAIA

How would you like to get  
mailed home for the holidays? Hmmm?

*O.O.d.?*

Floorwalker forces a sickly grin on his face.

59

CLOSE ON FLOORWALKER

*The diamond*

FLOORWALKER

Would you like it gift-wrapped, sir?

BATSPIN TO:

40

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara pace furiously.

GORDON

We should have heard from them  
 by now. I'm worried.

O'HARA

I'm sure there's nothing wrong.  
 Batman's never failed us yet.

GORDON

(looks at watch)

A Bat-Fight seldom takes more than  
 forty seconds and they're already  
 a half hour late.

O'HARA

They should be coming through  
 that door any minute.

41

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ CLOSE ON DOOR

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ Under the door, we see the cutouts of  
 Batman, Robin and Batgirl being slipped through. In BG  
 we HEAR Cabala's CACKLE.

42

ANOTHER ANGLE - ROOM - FEATURE DOOR

Gordon and O'Hara rush to the door, lock down and see  
 their beloved aides, pick them up and stand them against the  
 door.

GORDON

It must be some sort of prank!

*COOL*

42 cont'd

O'Hara reaches for Batman's arm, holds it a second.

O'HARA

No, Commissioner.  
I don't believe my eyes but I  
can't ignore what I feel. And I  
feel Batman's pulse!!!

The two men stand frozen in fear, look at each other, then back at the three flat people leaning against their door.

NARRATOR

HOLY FLATFEET! HOLY FLAT EVERYTHING!  
~~IS THE TENACIOUS TRIO DOOMED TO~~  
~~A TWO-D LIFE? STAY FLAT ON YOUR~~  
~~BACK! THE INCREDIBLE CONCLUSION~~  
~~TO TONIGHT'S BAT-EPISCDE IN ONE~~  
~~THIN MINUTE!!!~~

FADE OUT

End of Act One

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Batman, Robin and Batgirl (~~still two~~) are stacked three abreast near the window. Gordon and O'Hara stare at them and ~~sighed~~ sadly shake their heads.

GORDON

We've had six medical opinions and each one confirms the one before.

O'HARA

Well, you know how those doctors stick together. You couldn't get one to disagree with another no matter how hard you tried.

GORDON

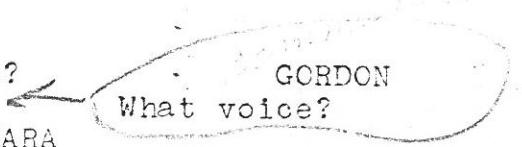
Nevertheless, the fact remains that there is no known medical way to restore them. So all we can do is make them as comfortable as possible while they live out their well-flattened lives.

Gordon and O'Hara walk back to Gordon's desk.

O'HARA

What about the voice?

GORDON



What voice?

TAKEN BY O'HARA

You know, the voice that answers the Batphone every so often and tells ~~us~~ you to hold on. Maybe he can help, whoever he is.

GORDON

It's worth a try. Anything's worth a try now.

Gordon ~~picks up~~ walks to Batphone, picks it up, depresses it.

INT. BATCAVE - CLOSE ON ALFRED

He is polishing some ~~chromic~~ part of a machine and HUMMING a tuneless song as he works. The Batphone BEEPS. Alfred goes to it, picks it up.

ALFRED

I'm afraid he's not here, Commissioner  
But I'll...What?

(beat)

Hmmm.. Yes, that is a bit of a sticky wicket.

(beat)

44/cont.

*(CONT)* ALFRED (CONT)  
 Very well...have them ~~delivered~~  
 delivered to Post Office Box  
 711 at the main Gotham City Post  
 Office. I'll see what can be done.

*Bat*

Alfred hangs up.

45

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Gordon hangs up. O'Hara looks at him with trepidation.

GORDON

A ray of hope, Chief O'Hara.  
 Get the stamp box.

O'Hara goes to Gordon's desk, pulls out a small metal box, brings it to Gordon who has crossed to ~~near~~ where the Trio still stiffly waits. Gordon opens the box, takes out a roll of stamps, ~~licks them and begins pasting them~~ <sup>and</sup> on Batman's chest. O'Hara takes out a roll of stamps, licks them, is about to paste them on Batgirl's chest then thinks better of it and pastes them on her waist.

*As he + O'Hara fish the stamps + start pasting them to her*

CUT TO:

46

INT. CABALA'S HIDEOUT - DAY

Cabala is mixing something up using the old-fashioned apothecary tools. As he works, Fat and Sassy stand on either side of him.

FAT

Why bother to let those other cats flee, Boss? We have such a sweet deal now. Nobody bugs us.

SASSY

Batman, Robin and Batgirl are out of the scene. And we can get all the bread we'll ever need.

CABALA

It's not enough! I want Gotham City to grovel on its knees. My ancestors couldn't do it but I'll beat this town!

*Obscene !  
perish  
and  
memor*

Finishes mixing concoction, now reaches for ~~empty~~ bottle of empty capsules, begins putting powder in them.

CABALA

They laughed and scoffed at my scientific ability. Hahaha. I'm going to be the absolute Guru of Gotham City. Not bad for a kindergarten drop-out, eh?

*cont.*

46 cont

SASSY  
I didn't even get that far.

Cabala finishes, puts pills in a large bottle, holds it up and looks at it with awe.

CABALA  
There they are! Eight tiny pills.  
Eight unseen arch-criminals  
wreaking untold havoc. Hahahaha.

FAT  
The thought of it just blows my mind!

CABALA  
EXX Let's grab our wheels and roll!

They start to walk out.

BATSPIN TO:

47. EXT. GOTHAM CITY POST OFFICE - (STOCK OF N.Y.P.O.) DAY

NARRATOR  
MEANWHILE, AT THE GOTHAM CITY  
POST OFFICE, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

write this

48. INT. GOTHAM CITY POST OFFICE - CLOSE ON CLERK'S WINDOW - DAY

The CLERK, a tall, myopic, dark-haired type, hands the three cutouts to Alfred, who wears a long ~~handsome~~  
Rasputin black beard, black hair, no glasses and is padded severely to fill him out, Alfred nods his thank you, puts the cut outs under his arm and creaks out.

NARRATOR (CONT)  
TRUSTY ALFRED, DISGUISED AS A DODDERING ~~DOOD~~,  
OLD FOOL, ACCEPTS DELIVERY OF THE  
HUMAN PARCEL POST.

Voice

(NOTE: ABOVE FOOTAGE IS SILENT EXCEPT FOR NARRATOR ~~VOY~~)

BATSPIN TO:

49. EXT. GOTHAM CITY STATE PRISON - (STOCK) - DAY

The customary view of the grim stockade.

NARRATOR  
WHILE AT GOTHAM CITY STATE PRISON,  
DR. CABALA IS UP TO SOME SPECIAL  
DELIVERY OF HIS OWN.

50. INT. WARDEN CRICHTON'S OFFICE - DAY

WARDEN CRICHTON appears quite harried. His tie is ~~askew~~  
askew, the door is ajar and his hair is awry. In BG we can HEAR SIRENS, BELLS and a lot of noise. The CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS comes racing in as Crichton looks out the window.

50 cont

CRICHTON

What's going on, Captain?

CAPTAIN

Beats me, Warden. All the ~~alarms~~  
electric eye alarms went off like  
someone walked through. But none  
of my men saw a thing.

CRICHTON

Are the prisoners in their celas?

CAPTAIN

Like the day they were brought in!

CRICHTON

How about the special arch-criminal  
wing?

CAPTAIN

Same thing.

Crichton reaches for switch on his desk, pulls it. Bells  
and Sirens STOP.

CRICHTON

I guess it must have been a short  
circuit.

51. ANGLE ON WALL OF OFFICE

CABala and Fat and Sassy POP IN!

CABALA

Guess again, squareball.

CRICHTON

Who are you? How did you get in  
here? Get out!

CABALA

My name's Cabala. I walked in through  
the front door. And No!

Fat and Sassy go across the room, grab Crichton and Captain  
and hold them. Cabala walks to Crichton's desk, picks up  
microphone.

CABALA

(into mike)

This is your leader speaking.

Prison Guards, do not try to stop us or your Warden  
~~and~~ PRISON YARD - (STOCK) - DAY and Captain are dead pigeons!!!

CABALA

(Voice over; filter)

In ~~TEN~~ seconds, I'm going to  
pull the switch that releases all ...

53

## INT. PRISON MESS HALL (STOCK) - DAY

The men are eating. (ANY SHOT WILL DO)

CABALA'S voice

(voice over; filter)

the arch-criminals. Sorry I  
can't help the rest of you  
guys but too many crooks spoil  
the broth! You know how it is.

doubt if will  
get a close  
stock shot - dialon  
plan previous  
one perve

54

## INT. SPECIAL WING - CAMERA ON SIGN

Sign reads: ARCH CRIMINALS ONLY. ALL OTHERS KEEP OUT!  
CAMERA PANS DOWN to show a row of cells on either side.  
We see familiar arms come out ~~between~~ between the  
bars but from this angle we cannot see faces.

CABALA'S voice

(voice over; filter)

10-9-8-7-

mike out

?

55

## INT. CRICHTON'S OFFICE - DAY

Warden and Captain still struggle to get free but are held  
in the check by the vise-like arms of Cabala's men.  
Cabala stands at desk where there is another switch. At  
the base of the switch is a sign reading: ARCH CRIMINAL WING.  
Hez continues talking into mike.

CABALA

6-5-3-3-2-1. Blast out!

56

## INT. ARCH-CRIMINAL WING - DAY

We see the doubles for THE PENGUIN, SHAME, CATWOMAN, EGGHEAD,  
JOKER, SIREN, RIDDLER, AND KING TUT, run AWAY from CAMERA  
and OUT the far end. They practically dance out in ~~happiness~~  
happiness. At no time do we see their full faces.

57

## INT. CRICHTON'S OFFICE - DAY - CLOSE ON CABALA

CABALA

(on mike)

Meet me at the front gate.

Cabala puts mike down, turns to Warden.

CABALA

Look at it this way, Jailkeeper.  
I did you a big favor.

WARDEN

By freeing all the arch-criminals?

CABALA

You cats are always screaming

about your freedom will be  
plenty of time to plan

Start

Cabala starts to walk out, Fat and Sassy look at him.

SASSY

What about Erick and Frack here? *These two characters*

CABALA

Conk 'em...  
*(circled)*

Fat and Sassy ~~conk~~ Crichton and Captain, then follow  
Cabala OUT.

BATSPIN TO:

*little violent  
for a man*

22 A

58.

INT. BATCAVE - ~~STUPIDLY~~

Alfred stands in front of a cabinet for three. Batman, Robin and Batgirl are in the cabinet, side by side. Above the cabinet is a sign reading: THREE-DIMENSIONAL BAT-RESTORER. Alfred is now out of his disguise and in his customary clothes. Alfred looks at the Trio then shakes his head. BatCycle and sidecar is in BG.

ALFRED

I pray I didn't get my  
transistors crossed, ~~sir~~ sirs... ~~uh~~ ~~uh~~,  
Either you come out three  
dimensional or no dimensional!

Alfred walks to a button, crosses his fingers, then presses it.

59.

CLOSE ON CABINET

We HEAR a wild SOUND and the glass cabinet quickly fogs up so we cannot see what's going on inside.

60.

CLOSE ON ALFRED

He watches with great apprehension.

ALFRED

I'd best depart. If the process  
is successful and Batgirl recognizes  
me, all is lost.

61.

WIDE ANGLE - BATCAVE

Alfred strides CUT. CAMERA MOVES IN on FOGGED CABINET. The smoke begins to clear after a while and the weird sound diminishes..

62

CLOSER ON CABINET

As the smog evaporates, we begin to see the outlines of a three-dimensional Trio. The glass door opens and the three of them walk weakly out.

BATGIRL

What happened? Where are we?

8685

*62 cont:*

BATMAN

We're saved, Batgirl. And this is the Batcave.

ROBIN

Holy discovery! Now Batgirl knows about our Batcave.

BATMAN

(smiles)

Yes, Batgirl. You know where you are but you don't know where we're located.

BATGIRL

I won't tell, Batman. I'm the very soul of discretion.

BATPHONE BEEPS. Batman takes it.

BATMAN

Yes, Commissioner.

*63*

CLOSE ON BATGIRL AND ROBIN

BATGIRL

How did we get here? Who brought us back to our full-blown bodies?

ROBIN

I can't disclose that, Batgirl. It would mean the end of our usefulness if anyone knew.

BATGIRL

I understand, Robin, and I'll respect your wishes.

(looks around) *want she  
here or  
before?*  
Sure is ornate... Certainly impressive.

ROBIN

But functional.

*64*

CLOSE ON BATMAN

BATMAN

(into phone)

We'll get on it right away!

*65*

THREE SHOT - TRIO

Batman hangs up phone, turns to partners.

BATMAN

Cabala has engineered a mass escape of all of Gotham City's arch-criminals.

ROBIN

(shocked)

~~Unbelievable~~

*Unbelievable, Batman!*

65 cont

BATGIRL

How can we stop them?

BATMAN

We can't stop them until we find them! And that calls for the special Bat-Locator on the Batcomputer.

CAMERA FOLLOWS as they walk to the Batcomputer.

BATGIRL

So this is the famous Batcomputer!

ROBIN

It comes in very handy.

BATMAN

Every crime fighter should have one.

Batman programs the Batcomputer with information. A card pops out. Machine DINGS.

BATMAN

According to this, he should be in the basement of the Mortar and Pestle Building at ~~200~~ 200 Corbin Place.

BATGIRL

How do we get there? The Batmobile is still parked at Spiffany's.

BATMAN

Our friend has thoughtfully provided us with a Batcycle and sidecar.

They walk across the cave, get into Batcycle. Robin and Batgirl scrunch down in the sidecar.

66

ANGLE ON BATCYCLE

Batman pulls out a can of BatSleep.

BATMAN

Close your eyes, Batgirl. We'll have to put you to sleep until we reach the city.

BATGIRL

Oh well, go ahead. I quite understand.

Batman speaks her and she goes right out. Robin looks at her admiringly.

ROBIN

She looks very pretty when she's asleep.

cont.

b7c  
b6

BATMAN

(smiles)

I knew you'd eventually notice, Robin.  
That single statement probably means ~~indicates~~  
the oncoming surge of manhood!

Batman revs up the Batcycle and they dig OUT of Batcave.

BATSPIN TO:

INT. CABALA'S HIDEOUT - SHOOT FROM BEHIND DOUBLES TOWARD CABALA

Dr. Cabala stands at a map of Gotham City that is divided into several areas. Each of the areas has a name written on it. In other words, he's parceling the territory. The arch-criminals sit with their backs to the CAMERA and watch Cabala. Fat and Sassy stand on either side of the map. We cannot see the double's faces. Cabala indicates as he speaks.

O CABALA

Now here's the way we're going to divvy up the territory. Shame gets the West Side, Egghead has the Near North side, Catwoman gets the Fish Market section, Penguin has the Far North side, Riddler gets the suburbs and so on as noted.

FAT

Tell 'em what our cut is, Boss.

O CABALA

We get fifty percent of everything you steal. In return, I'll provide you with the camouflage pills and protection. And you can forget about Batman, Robin and Batgirl. They're finished.

Doubles shake hands with each other and nod happily as ~~the~~ a MURMUR runs through the crowd.

O CABALA

(hands them all pills)

Here are your pills. You'll blend into the background for eight hours. After that, come back with the loot and I'll give you your next dose. But be careful. If you're knocked unconscious WIDEN ANGLE <sup>you'll materialize again.</sup> INCLUDE TRICK

Batman, Robin and Batgirl stand at the far end of the room.

BATMAN

You foolish, foolish man.

CLOSE ON CABALA

Cont.

*To cont**(B)*

DA.

CABALA

Quick! Take the pills!

*#69*

ANGLE FROM REAR OF DOUBLES

They all take pills, disappear!

*#70*

ANGLE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN AND BATGIRL

ROBIN

They're gone!

BATGIRL

How can we fight them if we can't  
see them?

BATMAN

*#71* WIDE ANGLE - FIGHT

DA.

CABALA'S VOICE<sub>(o.s.)</sub>You bet we are! Come on, let's  
crush 'em!*I have a feeling they're  
here, all right.*

Now begins what must be the strangest FIGHT in Bathistory. Batman, Robin and Batgirl are knocked back and forth across the room by unseen hands and they can't do a thing about it. (NOTE! IF POSSIBLE, CAN WE LIFT JOKER'S LAUGH, RIDDLER'S GIGGLE AND OTHER VILLAIN'S SCUMS FROM OTHER SHOWS AND LAY THEM IN UNDER THE FIGHT????) Batman gets a shot in the stomach, then one across the head, then a kick in the keester -- all from invisible sources. Robin is lifted in the air and tossed bodily across the room. Batgirl falls on the floor from an invisible blow then reacts as if getting kicked all over her body. This continues with SUPERED TITLES until the Trio all congregate in one corner.

*#72*

ANGLE ON TRIO

ROBIN

We're outnumbered eleven to  
three!

BATMAN

That's not what's bothering us.  
We can handle those odds. ~~they're  
not invincible~~

BATGIRL

Wait a second! They'd be in the  
same boat if they couldn't see us!

BATMAN

Right.

Batman takes out a little dart gun, aims it at the overhead light, fires.

*Scout,*

78.  
73  
74

INSERT SHOT - LAMP

The bulb shatters!

WIDE ANGLE - ROOM

*Give my don't pill  
about we take*

It is now completely and absolutely ~~black~~ black! We HEAR the SOUNDS of STRUGGLE and OOOFS and UGHS and we madly SUPER TITLE AFTER TITLE as the Trio vanquish the criminal horde. BANG, ZAP, ~~KRACK~~ CRUNCH, ETC. for fifteen seconds.

ANGLE ON BATMAN ~~REALLY~~ ROBIN AND BATGIRL

Batman

~~X~~ stands with his Batflash and sends its powerful beam roaming across the room.

DOUBLES - BATMAN'S POV.

A battalion of bodies lies strewn in various reposes around the room. They are all unconscious and all visible, *with Cabala the most prominent*.

ANGLE ON TRIO

Batman ~~holds~~ holds the flashlight so it illuminates the trio.

BATMAN

Good work, Robin, Batgirl.

BATGIRL

Wow. I thought we were through.

BATMAN

No, Batgirl. We'll never be through. Not as long as people like Doctor Cabala and these others ~~believe~~ they can outwit and circumvent the law. You'd think that after all our victories these criminals might throw in the ~~the~~ towel. But a criminal is an egomaniac and thinks only of himself. It's up to us, and people like us, to think for the great and good and honest people who make up the bulk of our wonderful country. Let's gather them up.

Batman, Robin and Batgirl begin to help the criminals to their feet as we

FADE OUT

*End of Act Two*

TAG

TO COME. WILL INCLUDE THE REMANDING OF DR. CABALA TO  
A SPECIAL PAISLEY CELL WHERE HE CANNOT USE HIS CAMOFLAUGE  
CLOAK.